



HE



OF



NGINEERING



OCIETY

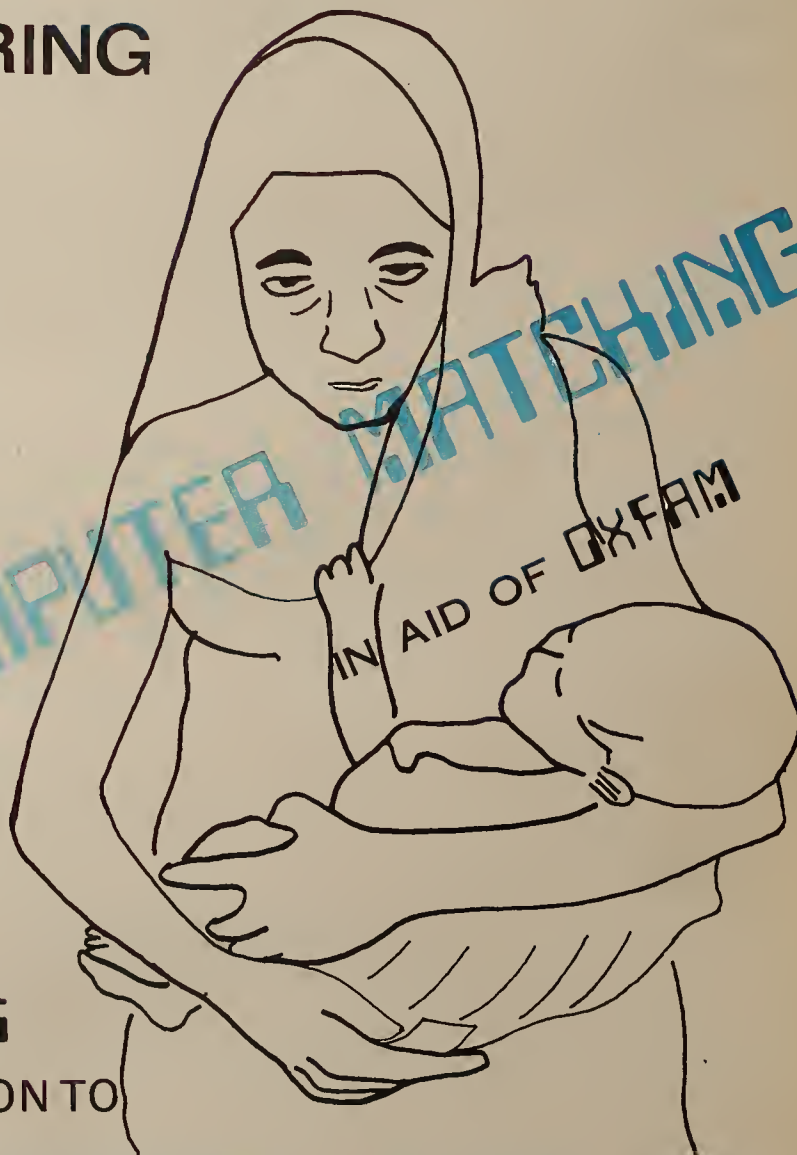
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ENGINEERS SHAPE UP

Over the past year or so, there has been an increasing realization that the Engineering Society has not been running as efficiently as it might and that the prime reason behind this inefficiency has been the outdated structure. As a result, some of those concerned or interested in the possible future of the Engineering Society got together at Innis College last term to formulate a few possible ideas and policies for the Engineering Society. At the following Eng. Soc. Executive meeting, a committee under Secretary Sven Miglin was formed to try and build the ideas from Innis College into a workable structure.

Below is a basic outline of what the committee has come up with. Unfortunately there were only 5 brains to pick so we may have overlooked some problems and this is where you can help. If you have any criticism, ideas, questions or doubts about these proposals, come TONIGHT to the North and South Sitting Rooms at HART HOUSE at 7:00 P.M. and tell us. This is your constitution and unless you act now, it will be the document governing the Society and you for years to come.

After tonight, the committee will reconvene to alter the proposals if necessary and to draft up the constitution to be formally presented and ratified by a General Meeting in the first week of February, so it can take effect for the Engineering Society's elections later that month.

So come on out tonight and help the Engineering Society so it can help you.

THE PROPOSED STRUCTURE

In these proposals we have attempted to reduce the size of the executive and to provide a better communications link between the executive and the student body.

Basically, each year each department and each first year class will elect a representative to an Engineering Society Council. This representative will be primarily responsible to the Engineering Society and then, also to his course club. The Council will provide a manpower pool for the various committees of the Society. Each rep will have to sit on at least one Committee of the Engineering Society.

We are proposing that there should be 7 standing Committees, each responsible for a different section of the Society's duties and functions. The proposed committees are:

- 1) Technical - to deal with the APEO, the technical clubs and industry.
- 2) Social - to organize faculty wide activities such as Oktoberfest, the Cannonball and the Chariot Race. The B.F.C. and the Band would be a section of this Committee.
- 3) Education - to deal with faculty-wide education problems and activities and to organize seminars. Also to coordinate the actions of the

Faculty Council Reps.

4) Course Clubs - to coordinate course club activities and promote inter-departmental cooperation.

5) Communications - to publish and distribute the Toike Oike, Tiny Toikes, Posters, and Newsletters.

6) SAC - to organize the S.A.C. Reps and decide on Society policy with respect to S.A.C.

7) Finance - to present a budget to Council and to oversee the books, the Stores and to prepare external grants.

We have decided to cut drastically the numbers of positions open for Faculty-wide election. In fact, only the President, two Vice Presidents and the S.A.C. Reps will be elected at large. The Treasurer will be appointed from applications received while the Secretary will be elected from the Council.

The executive will consist of the President, the Vice Presidents, the Treasurer, the Secretary, the Committee Chairmen, the Course Club Chairmen, the First Year President and two S.A.C. Reps. It is hoped that this executive will be able to operate more efficiently than the present one.

There will be provisions in the Constitution for an election committee, an orientation committee and any other committee required to be set up.

CUMMING UP

TONITE

Presentation of proposed new structure for the Engineering Society with discussion to follow at 7 P.M. in Hart House. All Engineering Students welcome ... it's your Society.

TOMORROW

SNOW BOWL and Chariot Race. Football in the snow with Vic versus an All-star team. Game at 12:30 and race at 1:15 in Varsity Stadium. Should be fun!

Radio Varsity will interrupt its remote broadcast from the J.C.R. of U.C. to bring you live squam by squam coverage of the infamous chariot race from Varsity Stadium, complete with post-race interviews of the winners, and any surviving losers. And don't forget, you can now listen in the privacy of your own room in most campus residences, at 820 on your AM radio.

Sat. Jan. 22

LGM BASH at 8:30 P.M. in Hart House. First big dance of the New Year organized by the Double prize-winning Lady Godiva Memorial Band. Don't miss it!

Thurs. Jan. 27

Absolute last day to buy forms for the Computer Dating bash on Feb. 11. Forms can be purchased from most student councils. Why not buy yours today?

Wed. Feb. 2

General meeting of the Engineering Society at 1:00 P.M. in Convocation Hall to ratify the new Eng. Soc. Constitution. All engineering students are invited. Please plan to attend, this meeting is important.

Fri. Feb. 11

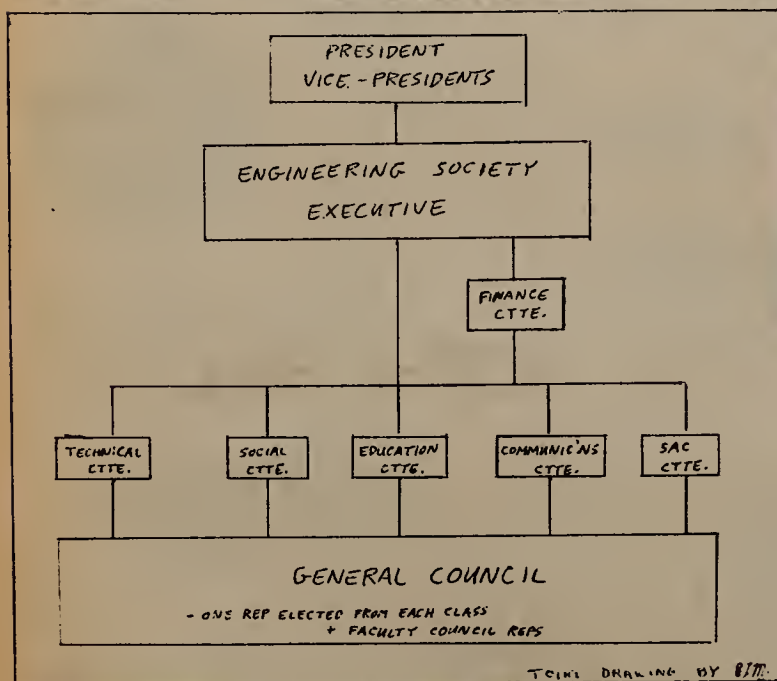
Computer Dating Dance and Pub at New College. Free admission is included in price of \$1.25 for a Computer Dating form, others must pay \$1.50. This event is shaping up to be even better than the Engineering Society OKTOBERFEST.

Fri. Feb. 18

Last day to buy tickets to the Engineering Grad Ball. See your class Grad Ball Rep today.

Fri. Mar. 3

Engineering Grad Ball at the Skyline Hotel. It's sooner than you think; start making your plans now.



TOIKE DRAWING BY B.M.

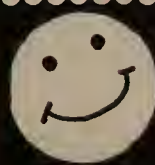
Next Issue..

PALMISTRY

HOT FLASHES!

Varsity reporter
Linda McQuaig posed
as a woman

The Varsity



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CLOSING DATE 15 MARCH 1972



The story of cerabella cerebrum

Once upon a time, far far away, on the shores of the Sea of Ont, in the Land of T, lived a race of noble savages. They called their homeland Skule. In Skule lived many tribes (civils, mechanicals, chemicals, etc.)

For many years these Skulemen lived an idyllic life. They spent their days putting up erections, making chemistry, generating signals, eng sighing, domesticating the tribes of nubiles and amazons who roamed their frontiers and attending fertility rites. Under their Queen, Godiva the Magnificent, they proliferated and prospered greatly.

But alas, evil times came to Skule.

To the north of Skule lay the land of arses who were ruled by the Arse Magna and his cohorts (and consorts).

Cerebella Cerebrum, the heroine of this story, lived here. She spent her days toiling in the Temples of Arse; kissing the all-powerful Ass, god of Crap; producing, refining and distilling crap of all descriptions. Cerebella knew much oppression and enforced constipation. Most of her comrades shared her lot in life. As a result many of them were always revolting (haven't you noticed?).

Every year the Arse Magna recruited yet more young bods to

perform his vile labors. He lured them with great promises and much flattery. When they came he dominated them ruthlessly and pressed down into the Bowels of Arse.

He knew no satisfaction and was always expanding his operation. He constantly sent forth his mercenary benrais, Spencer and Dack, to encroach upon the surrounding lands. The helpless natives were always fleeing, with children crying and women screaming, as troops armed with crowbars and mighty essays bore down upon them in a great cloud of dust.

All that was generated by the Arse Magna made quite a stink. The prevailing winds carried it down to the Land of Skule and all over the Land of T, where it made the natives wretch every now and then.

In time fair Godiva became much pissed off at this. One day she puked. The Skulemen saw this and knew it was not the germ of life that made her sick. They swore vengeance on the Arse Magna for this fouling of their land.

So it came, that the next morning from the South, out of the land of the Rising Sun, rode a mighty horde of Skulemen. They were fierce fellows who carried

great T-squares and Pick-It slide rules, poised high in the air, ready to bring destruction to Arse.

They fell on the Land of Arse in a great rage, flushing away the crap; destroying the temples; pillaging, looting, burning everyone. They had such a good time.

By night Arse lay wasted and destroyed, covered in a pall of smoke. Many comely young nubiles and wenches were carried off Skule and unknown destinations where they would be mercifully unconstipated. Many young lads were driven off to forced labor all over the land of T. Here, apprenticed in the Skule of Hard Knocks, they would learn the art of Erection and the care and feeding of nubiles.

And what of our heroine, Cerebella? Fear not, for she did not perish in the holocaust. She tried to flee for safety before the irresistible onslaught of the Skulemen. However, her bustle had too much hustle to it (ed. note - What the hell's a hustling bustle?). This caught the sharp eye of one of the marauders. He swooped her up and carried her off to a new life and a new name. The future classes of Engineering Science will know her as Mommy. (at long last)

THE END

An Engineering Student Center

During the past few months a committee comprising three professors and four students has been formed to investigate the need, and the feasibility, of a center for engineers.

The need for a center is readily apparent. Facilities as they currently exist on the south campus are inadequate to accommodate our activities. There are the Engineering Stores and executive offices in the Mill Building, the student common rooms for most disciplines in their respective buildings, the Dean's beanery to satisfy gourmets, and the Athletic Association somewhere in the bowels of Sanford Fleming. Most of these premises are a short term answer to a problem involving space requirements. For our social and sports requirements we have the usage of Hart House, which cannot adequately accommodate our activities. The facilities of Hart House are used by all other male students on this campus as well as ourselves. Also Hart House is located approximately 1800 feet from our center of activities. The time allocation of space for sports activities is given preferentially to the intramural teams and other organized leagues. If 50% of the engineers turned out with their dates at events (ie. the Oktoberfest), the House would not be able to handle this number. Our club dinners, the Grad Ball, and other activities are carried out off-campus. These needs present a good case in favour of a center.

The feasibility is likewise apparent. The enrollment in our Skule is not going to increase in the next decade. This means that we have zero growth in enrollment. Also, the Student's Administrative Council has endorsed a plan - "The Campus as a Campus Center" - which does not consider our needs as a body but wants to amalgamate us with the rest of the campus in order to create a community of diverse peoples. There is evidence also that within the next few years space will be available for a center. Our centenary will occur in 1973 (SPS will be 100 years young!). A center would be a wonderful achievement to crown one hundred years of Skule.

The committee needs more ideas, arguments and criticisms in order to effectively evaluate the need and the feasibility of such a center. As it would be your center, you should let your views be known to us. We have made available questionnaires that will tell us your preferences. To date, 800 have been circulated. The response to these questionnaires

has been such that we have faith in our purpose. Of two hundred replies received, 99.5% ratify the idea of a center. The questionnaire did not ask whether or not you wanted a center, it asked you to suggest what a center should have in it. Your suggestions have been as follows (by percentages): Eng. Soc. offices and stores 61%, squash courts 39%, gymnasium 65%, sauna 55%, icerink 37%, lockers 67%, showers 62%, cafeteria 62.5%, pub 79%, lounges 66%, committee and seminar rooms 34%, theatres 39%, study areas 56%, darkrooms and photo studios 35%, music rooms 48%, TV room 45%. Other suggestions, made on an individual basis, have been to create residences in the proposed center and to offer women equal usage of all facilities.

It should be noted that we are not trying to diminish the role of Hart House or the proposed athletic building or any other institution on this campus. We are trying to centralize our own activities. We have many institutions such as the BFC, LGMB, the technical clubs, the faculty council (it will become one), and the Eng. Soc. All these things need some common space. We have interfaculty sports teams, interdisciplinary teams, etc. Clearly, we have a definite need for a center.

If you have any ideas please inform us of them. The committee members are Prof. R. Segsworth (Electrical and Metallurgical), Prof. I.W. Smith (Mechanical), Prof. V. McElhinney (Chemical), Charles de le Riviere IV CHEM, Dennis Mooney III ENG SCI, Kim Ross II METAL, George Callan II ELECT. Notice of our meetings will be posted on the bulletin board in the Eng. Stores. Please come with your ideas, preferably written. We will be pleased to have you.

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INCEST

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IT'S HERE! The Bored game we've all been waiting for. (I've been waiting for ten weeks — ed.) You've played "Kids' Games" and "Adult Games" (def. of Adult Games — Kids' Games with responsibility). Finally we present a truly Family Game...

RULES

A THE WAY IT LAYS

1. This is a game for 2-40 people, ages puberty to senility.

2. Various players shall take the parts of the Butler, Made, Cook, Dog, Mom, Dad, Li'l Sis and Big Sis, and conduct themselves as they see fit. (We should hope that they see it unfit). Other players may take the parts of Elly May, Granny, Cheshire, or Venus, upon agreement of all concerned.

3. Each other player becomes a long lost brother. Even if you're a sister, you're a brother, sister (brother!)

4. Each player starts with \$50, 20 reputation points (*), and 20 satisfaction points (!).

B GETTING AROUND

1. Start at the stoop (except Flabby, who may enter by the Back Door).

2. Decide your own pecking order, then Somebody Start. Roll One Die (only one die is allowed anywhere in the game) and get inside.

DANGER! WARNING! 2 dice rolling together will overpopulate to Leathal (hi!) Saturation. Introduction of a second die will terminate game immediately. Any brother may do so at own risk. Other players please provide the risk (\$12.98, Parker Bros.)

3. Proceed by the roll of one die along "The Main Drag" Dark pink route. At any turn you may proceed in either direction along the prescribed path. (In Incest, you better be prepared to go both ways, Brother).

4. Should you land exactly on an "arrow square" you may take the short cut (light pink route) to which it points. This may help win the game, but may stunt your growth.

5. There are two types of Special Squares (red).

a) When you land on any of the Butler, Made, Cook, Dog, Li'l Sis or Mom and Dad squares. Roll the die once to find your fate according to the Fate List on the right of the laying Bored. (fatalists roll over in your grave).

b) When you land on special squares A through I read your fate from the list below (this is a punch line. Go ahead).

6. If you should land on a square already occupied by another player, take all Fates assigned to you by that square. Then roll the die. You may move by that roll or move the other player by that roll (this is a bread line — stuff it!).

7. In the last four squares (past Big Sis, before upper floor window) no two players may occupy the same square. If your die roll would violate this rule in both directions, lose your turn. (this is a (e)ather line-froth).

8. Any player who cannot pay his debt of money, reputation, or satisfaction must retire from the game. All loans are legal, and it is expected that enterprising brothers will work out a suitable arrangement. Anything from a straight business deal to an intelligent exchange of satisfaction and reputation for cash (!) (this is a strawberry jam line — forge a head, two a breast).

C Winning

1. The game ends when any brother hits Big Sis, who rolls the die once, scores 10x that in \$, !, and *.

2. The brother who, at the End of the Game has the greatest overall total of money, satisfaction, and reputation, is declared the WINNER.

3. It is expected that most players will have their own criteria for success. Often WINNING is not the same as MAKING IT.

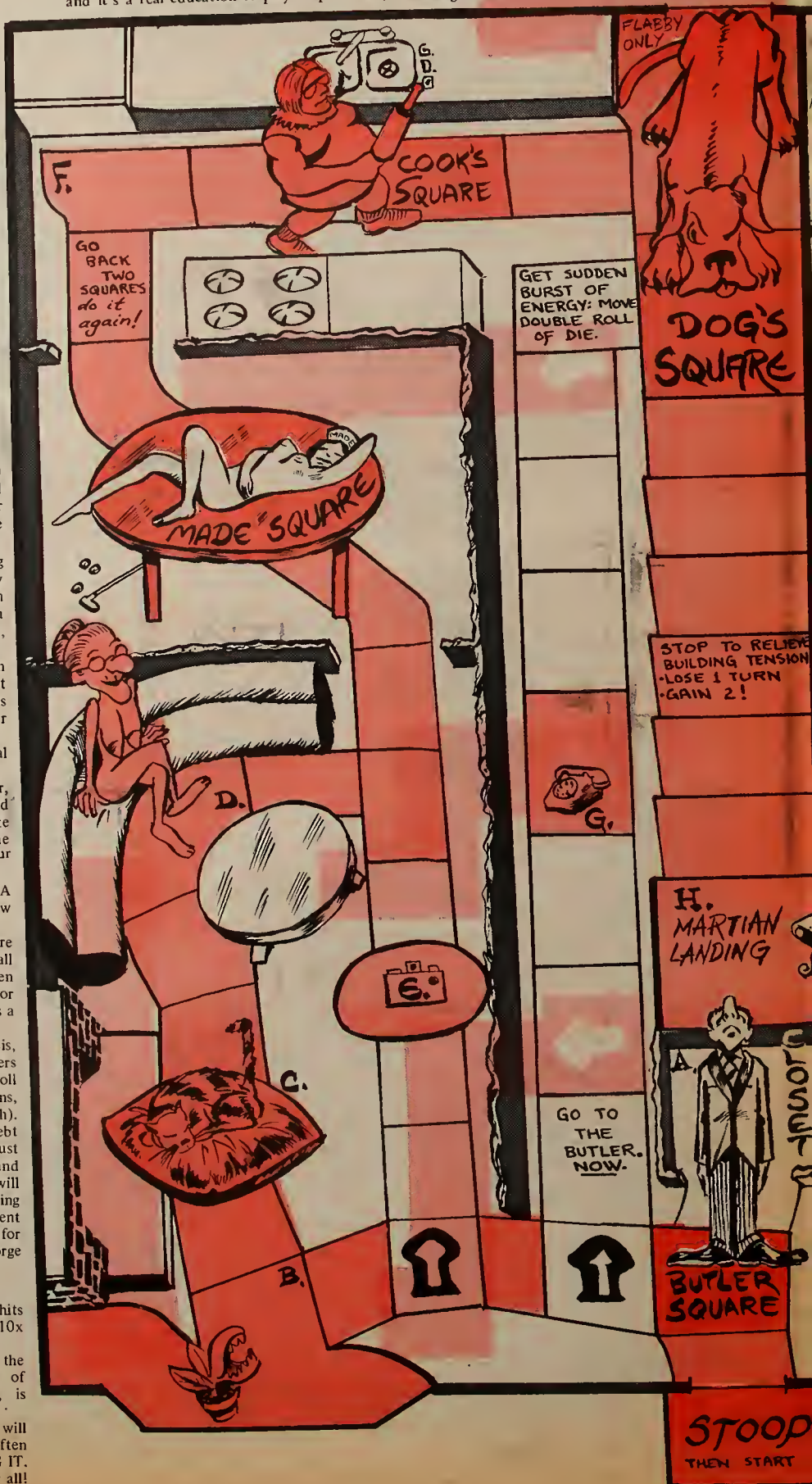
4. A Kinky Time is guaranteed for all!

INCEST

It's fun to win, it's fascinating to lose and it's a real education to play. Rip

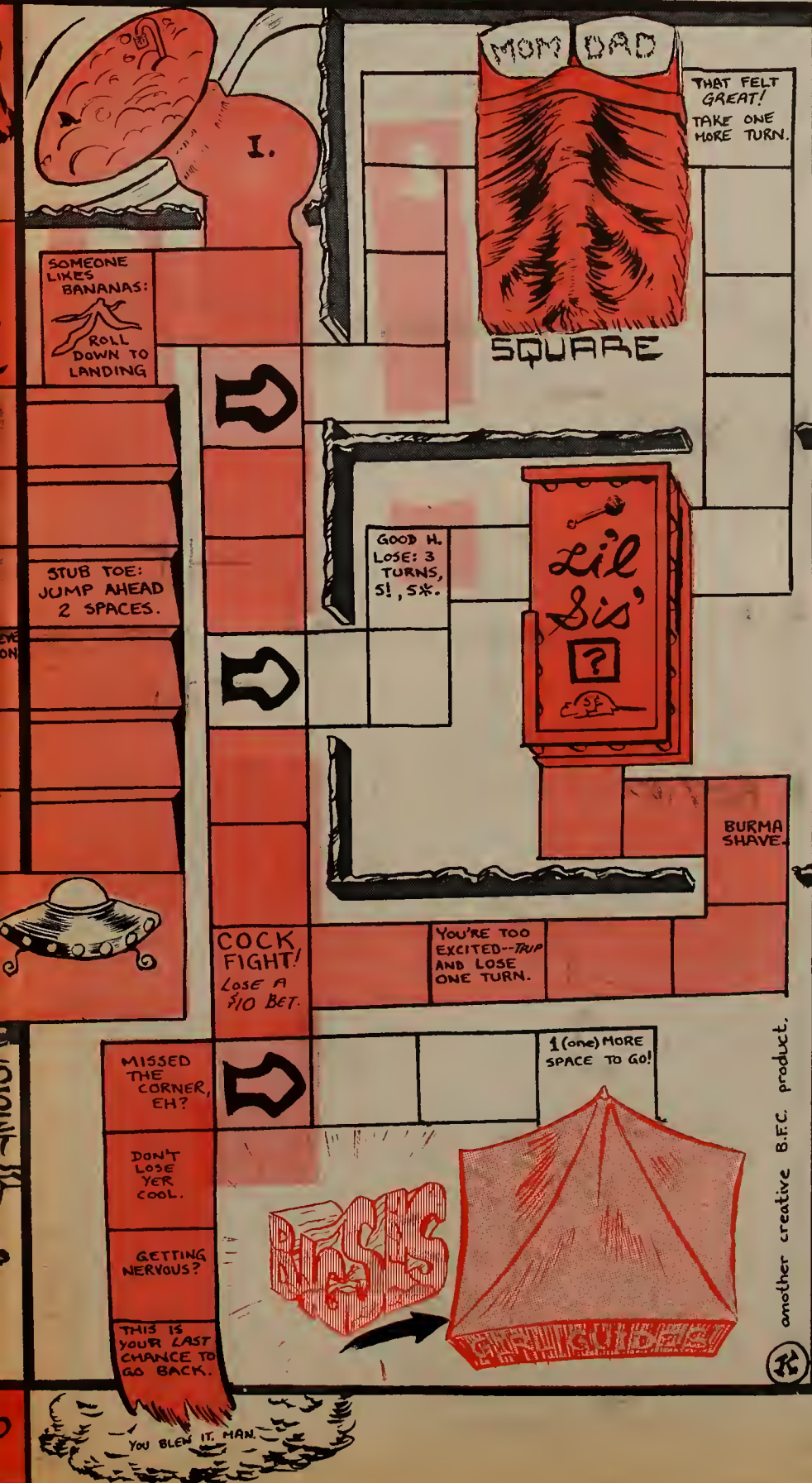
off your Monopoly set for money, a die, a backing for the bored, and your

favourite pieces. Move wherever you can get



THE NEW FAMILY FUN GAME

Move your piece
get in. Make what
you want of it, but don't forget what
your partners want. Think big, jump
right in, and get it on.



FATE

- A - Closet. Get rid of all your hangups here. Gain 10!
- B - Venus Prick Trap - It's a little rubbery, but it's co-ordinated. Gain 2! Lose 2*. (Break even on the saw-off.)
- C - Cheshire. Blow the Cat. Discover new OOM-PA-PA sensation. Collect \$25 royalties.
- D - Surprise! Buck Brown is a long lost brother. Guess who's coming to dinner. Take the \$15 and run.
- E - Lose 2 turns taking pictures of the whole sordid mess. Collect 5! (15! if you're a pervert) and \$5 from every player.
- F - Refrigerator. Stop for a snack of bearded clam and fur pie. Lose 2 turns (1 for eating, 1 for belching)
- G - Telephone. Your ex-wife is on the line. Lose 1 turn calming her down, and \$15 alimony.
- H - Yes, you have to give a flying fuck! Make a Martian landing. Gain 10! for the big red sphere.
- I - Elly May (or Elly May Knot) in the tub wants a B-A-W-D-Y massage. Give it to her. Gain 3! (perverts use the shark to proper advantage. Lose 5* - wrong advantage).

BUTLER SQUARE

1. Meet the Butler in the front closet. Lose 1 turn and 5* Gain 1!
2. Make out with the Butler. Unfortunately you've been seen. He's both poor and horny. Lose 5* or \$5 or 5!
3. Gain favour of Butler and get reference of another butler across town. Lose 2 turns, get \$10, and start over at front door.
4. Dog sees you with Butler. To appease the animal go to Dog House. Roll the Dog, then roll the die.
5. Butler owes you a favour, redeemable anytime, anywhere, with anyone (anyhow?)
6. Blow Butler, who then falls asleep. Everyone ignore Butler for 2 turns.

MADE SQUARE

1. Get blown on dining room table. Discover new miracle furniture polish. Collect \$10 and a citation from P.E.T.
2. Made gets particular, measures you up. Roll the die twice, and take the total as your length.
Under 7 - too bad, Lose 5* and 2!
Over 7 - you've made the Made. Gain 5!, 2*
Seven - crap out! Lose 5*, Gain 1!, lose 1 turn cleaning it up.
3. Made wants the best. Lose 1 turn going to the drug store for a Jerks' "Diameter"
4. Catch the Made reading the Varsity. Move 10 spaces in any direction, fast!
5. Catch the Made using the Varsity properly. Come back in 4 turns.
6. Pimp for the Made. Collect \$10 from next person to get Made.

COOK SQUARE

1. Mistake Cook for Dog, pay her double by accident, Lose \$20, but get 10!
2. While balling Cook, have an accident with the garbage disposal. Go to the Butler. Lose all your * and !
3. Cook prefers her rolling pin. Lose 1 turn trying it yourself. It doesn't work: lose 3!
4. Help the Cook with the Cream of Mushroom soup. Collect \$15 and 5* on recipe.
5. Cook shows you how to load that thing. Pay \$5 for the milk, lose 5*
6. Accidentally put out the pilot light. Lose 2 turns and 3* getting lit again.

DOG SQUARE

1. Dog tastes strangely like the milk in the kitchen. Go back to Cook
2. You can't teach an old Dog gnu tricks; tricks are for kids. Go to Li'l Sis, go directly to Li'l Sis, do not pass information, do not collect \$10.
3. This is a really great Dane. Lose another 2 turns and gain another 10!
4. Dog turns in poor report, get blackballed by the Kennel Klub. Lose 15* and 6!
5. Get Flea D. from Dog. Lose 1 turn licking your wounds.
6. Dog finds you better than FlavoSnaks. Lose 5! and two inches.

LI'L SIS SQUARE

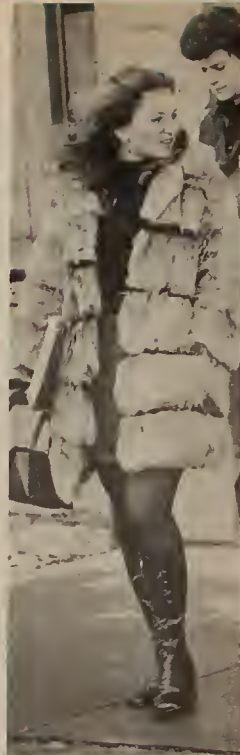
1. Break in on Li'l Sis and boyfriend. Roll boyfriend, roll Li'l Sis. Gain 5!, break even on *
2. S.R.O. Get reimbursed \$5.
3. Surprise! Li'l Sis is a whore. Lose \$10.
Surprise! Li'l Sis is a super-whore. Gain 10!
Surprise! Li'l Sis has a big mouth. Lose 10*
4. Finally make it with Li'l Sis, lose \$20. If you have your citation from P.E.T., blow double.
5. Li'l Sis is Horny. Gain 5! and roll again.
6. Surprise! Li'l Sis is a nympho. Roll doubles to get out.

MOM & DAD SQUARE

1. Dad is kinky, asks you to join in the fun. Collect \$20 from Mom.
2. Dad is Hyper. Collect punch in mouth and roll to the bottom of the stairs. Land on Dog.
3. Interrupt Dad mid-stroke; take over immediately. Lose 2 turns, gain 5! and 5*
4. Mom being humped by Butler. Collect \$50 Blackmail.
5. Mom criticizes your style. Go to Li'l Sis. Pay \$30 tuition, lose 15*.
6. Dad is in the L.G.M.B. Roll off to Godiva!

another creative B.F.C. product.





A WINTER WALK

by Michael Pasie



SPORTOIKES IN A SCROTUM

THE UNFAMOUS U. OF T. CHARIOT RACE RETURNS

(Nutshell)

Yes ladies(?) and gentlemen, a U of T Chariot Race is going to actually happen. This fantastic occurrence is going to take place tomorrow, Friday, Jan. 21. Post time is about 1:15 pm in Varsity Stadium. Hopefully this event will bring back some of the gold old days of interfaculty get-togethers. Teams from such intrepid sources as New, Campus Co-op, Scarborough, and Erindale are expected. The Engineers are expected to field several teams for this event. To spur the competitors on, a novel award, the John P. Potts Memorial Cup is making an appearance. May the winners give their best.

By the way, at the same time, the Snow Bowl featuring Vic, the Mudlock champs and the Interfac allstar team will make its first annual experience at 12:30.

Come out and watch, it will be a new living experience. It's all happening free, tomorrow in Varsity Stadium; 12:30 for the Snow Bowl and 1:15 for the U of T Chariot Race. Make sure your college has an entry. A silver collection will be taken in aid of the Indian-Eskimo Association of Canada.



F! OCKEY

Lay aside all yer fears, Skulemen, for this year's senior Skule team has to be the best in the history of all Skule teams. To our nine oldtimers, we have added seven very strong rookies. Unfortunately, at Christmas, our goal tender withdrew, leaving the team with a nervous titter running about us until we found Jim

Renwick hiding in a deep pile of old test tubes in the Wallberg Building. Of course we think he's great. On defence we have Golden Toes Reeves, sharing duties with big Dave Voino, low shooting Nick Bertnick, aggressive Lance Wilson and last, but not quite least, Dan Phillips or Daryle S.

Our aerial attacks are supplied by three well balanced lines. Mike Dolan, Gord Currie, and Greg Clelland are together for the

second year in a row and they manage to score often. Doug Showers, and Jim Hawes, and Rick Cooper form another unit and they sometimes keep the enemy busy. Our final unit is Wayne Hunt, Tony Sergautis, and Bob Joyce who are an extremely competent line and becoming stronger every game. If you care to add seven and nine you will find I neglected to mention someone. I believe this is "Big G Walker" who can ably take over any vacant position at a moment's notice.

To this date coach Gord Davies has managed to guide us through all our games with only a single loss. Skule thus holds a 1 point margin over second place Vic. Davies attributes his success to his strict control on practice attendance when he's there.

The disappointment this year is the lack of support. For such a great team all you Skulemen should be ashamed. This is your team and we are representing you. Why not come out and see for yourself. All games are posted in the back of Wednesday's Varsity.

Another first this year is the success of our junior team. They are tied for 4th spot out of 8 teams. In previous years the juniors occupied 8th position. We

expect even greater things from them in the second half of the schedule. Every player on the

team is new, save one, and now that they are getting used to each other they should do much better. Pretty soon I even think the forwards will begin to score instead of the defence.

This article was not written under the influence, but is written anonymously.

WATER POLO

Skule Waterballers begun their season gloriously. Law, the last year's champions, were slaughtered, massacred, undone, (Hell, choose your own euphemism.) by our troops to the tune of 8 to 1 final score.

Ron Jamieson was the high scorer with 4 goals, Zve Eldar - 3, Jim Bultier - 1. WITOLD GESING (in the nets) RECORDED A NEAR SHUT OUT against the league's highest scorers.

Skule's second make-shift team put up a valiant effort in the closely contested game with the New College. They came out on the short end of the 6 to 5 score.

If you played before and would like to help the exploits of our first team, please contact Adam Gesing - 487-9696. If you want to learn to play and have barrels of fun just come out to any game of the second team. We'll be happy to accommodate you.

A THING WHAT'S HAPPENING FEB. 3-12

Is there anything that's right with the world now? The world seems to be suffocating in our own excrement. The rate of catastrophes is in almost limitless exponential growth. Discrimination, exams, butchery of people and air, economic recession, automation and technology resulting in first jobless workers and now jobless technicians consumption and conception never ending.

I'm not telling you anything that every media and rush hour won't. And in the middle of this is the traditional Engineer "who doesn't give a damn", content to push his slipstick, and his unchanged ideas for the ever worshipped dollar. But Engineers could be among the most useful people in bringing about the needed changes.

The Engineering Society is sponsoring a new experiment in getting people to think. It's a massive conference called SYNERGETICS '72 to be held in the first two weeks of February. There will be a series of lectures, workshops, discussion groups, and

THINGS - whatever you feel is really worhille. The idea is that problems in the world can only be conquered if they are attacked in a cohesive intertwining program.

This is what Synergetics is. Every piece of our life is so intermeshed that an attempt to solve one problem by itself is doomed to failure. Synergetics is the specialty of studying all the pieces as a whole.

The schedule of events that has been arranged so far is as follows:

Feb. 3 Toronto Alderman Tony O'Donohue will speak on "Environmental Engineering and Economic considerations". Mr. O'Donohue is an Engineer who has gained a reputation on City Council for his concern over environmental affairs.

Feb. 7 Winnet Boyd, president of Arthur D. Little of Canada, will speak on "Alternative Social Economic Philosophies". Mr. Boyd has studied the applicability of the policies of economic theorist Louis Kelso to the Canadian situation.

Feb. 8 Max Weidman of the

E.I.C. will conduct a workshop "Collective Bargaining for Canadian Engineers".

Feb. 10 Professor Mills from Cambridge University in England will speak on "The Role of the Engineer in Society".

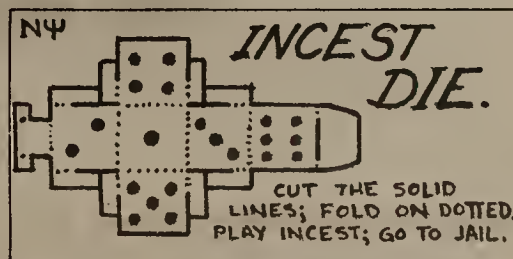
Feb. 17 Dean Ham and Toronto Alderman Ying Hope will be among the panelists in a panel discussion on "Engineering Education".

All of these events will be at 7:30 p.m. The locations will be announced later and all the events will offer an opportunity for audience participation.

If you have any suggestions concerning the organization of this conference or if you would like to help out, contact Don Ball (488-0550) or John Cowan (485-5981).

This is a new experiment for the Engineering Society. We want to make it worth repeating. Dean Ham will be there, perhaps that indicates that you ought to be.

SYNERGETICS '72 Feb. 3-14.



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SYNERGETICS

(Whatever that means)

'72

IS COMING!

SKULE DICTIONARY DEFINITION OF SYNERGETICS:

An Esoteric Word, Meaning Obscure.

SOMEBODY ELSE'S DICTIONARY DEFINITION:

Synergy is the Quality of Complex Systems Interacting to Optimize the Whole.

SYNERGETICS '72

THIS IS A CHANCE TO SLING SOME SHIT WHERE IT SHOULD BE SLUNG AND VIOLATE SACRED COWS!!

FEB. 3-17

COVER STORY

BEYOND THE CLEFT

TOPI (TRAWNA) — M.B. Enterprises released a statement today announcing their intention of expanding their empire into the rest of the Galaxy. The key to this gigantic step forward is a revolutionary new approach to interstellar communications. M.B. scientists believe that the lack of response from our galactic neighbours is due to the "simplistic messages" which depict us as a "moronic society" incapable of intelligent communication. The messages thus far transmitted using the new system reflect the true nature of man and his society. Since the message on the cover can only be decoded by advanced extra-terrestrials and the boys in the "Bakery", we have provided a rough translation.

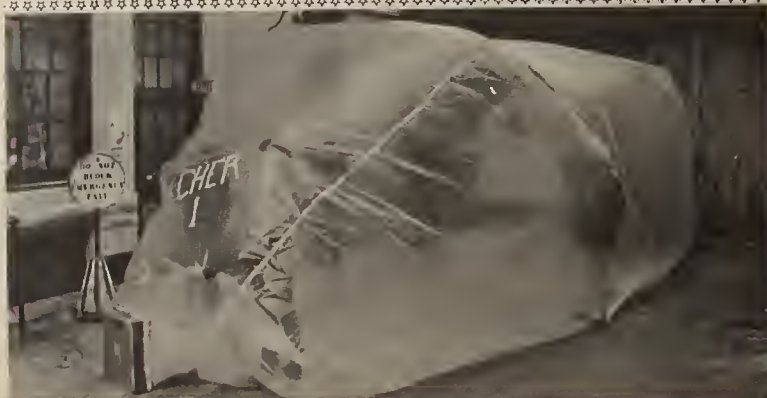
The message is contained within a standard Toike Oike border for easy identification. The most obvious information is that the transmitting race comes in three very distinct varieties; Engineers and wenches will congregate together and artists

which congregate only with their own kind. Also apparent is the fact that the Engineering types have an affinity for alcoholic beverages.

The message also makes it clearly evident that the pre-dominant species are mutually co-operative, social creatures and identifies the bonding force between the two. The size of this bond can be determined using the binary numbers (located behind

the wench along with two other prime numbers) and recognizing that the digit at the midpoint of the bracket is two. Since the only common length is the transmission wavelength (7.62 cm.) the bond works out to be 12" in length.

Using a sophisticated transmission, the Empire will be swamped with replies, thus opening the door to expansion and subsidiaries.



Charlie's Place — The Floating Skule Center

THE SHADOW

Rejoice for THE SHADOW has returned. One of the intrepid, he has survived the journey through the desert called fall term. Survival has its rewards; for THE SHADOW, being kiplied and achieving the iron ring lie in store. But will it be this year or next? only THE SHADOW knows.

Here comes another cultural tidbit THE SHADOW dredged out of the deep dark past. More commonly, this tale is called 'Peter and the Wolf', a suite in one movement (being often thrust in upon us).

Once upon a time in the land of Swaw-Swar-Santan-Bobba-Loo, there lived a trumpeter called Peter. Peter occupied a crazy haven just outside the high rent district, three flights down in an apartment house (not a Cadillac development). He lived with his granddaddy, a longhair who ran a book store featuring specially inked editions for students to give their minds a real lift, and also floated a few specialty foods and teasops in the Sigmund Samuel Library. He also peddled colour organs on the side. As it happened little ones, (they burn better), the Salvation Army was now nonunion since the welfare roles had increased and Peter had just run out of bookings so he used to jam it with two other 'cats'. One was Melbourne, a funny turkey who played bassoon like some guy who kept kangaroos. The other was Horatio who played flute like Jethro Tull. He didn't have an owl like J.T. being something of a bird himself, but then artists sometimes are that way.

One day after a long chorus with American Pie played in counterpoint they decided it was time to sit out for a few bars and

clear out the cherry pits.

'Did you hear what fell by my ear?' said Peter. 'A big bad wolf cat has come to this locale and is beating about the bush — plays two bass drums all told.'

'I hear his style is radical in any key' said the duck.

'I would like to meet that Irving' said the turkey.

'Tell you what' said Peter, 'let's fall into the woods and see if we can focus on him.'

So they all set out to make the acquaintance of the wolf, for none of them even knew what a wolf looked like, have never had an engagement at a zoo, or a circus for that matter. Through the timbers set off all three but soon the duck and the turkey cut out to let Peter go on by his lonesome. He didn't go much farther before he came upon the wolf.

'Hiya Irving, beat those skins baby, lat it on me' said Peter in his kool drummer talk. The wolf stretched out a big furry paw. 'I said skin turkey, take off the furry gauntlet — yours frigid or something?'

'That ain't me mitten' replied the wolf. 'That's veritably me and it ain't frigid, just cool.'

'Man, your hairy thing sure is, I mean you sure are hairy, guy' said Peter.

'It's my goatie' said the wolf. 'It got a little out of hand.' The wolf began to focus on Peter real hungry like.

'Oh I dig, you make music like Brubeck or Lenny Breau maybe?'

'More like Flipper' cried the wolf. 'Only I can feel it but I can't quite read it.' He was by now smacking his big hairy lips.

'What kind of jazz do you make?' asked Peter. 'You get many bookings?'

'You might say I eat up the musical world. And you are no exception,' replied the wolf.

The wolf forthwith began to chase Peter round and round a tree as the fable has it, intent upon eating him out, or up rather, until he was all gone. But Peter displayed the presence of mind becoming all musicians. He let out a piercing cry in concert B flat. 'Won't do you no good to yell' cried the wolf.

'I ain't yellin' cried Peter. 'It's your chorus so take it man, roll off or something.'

So the wolf rolled off around the tree, round and round that crazy tree after Peter.

'Anyway that ain't my key,' said the wolf.

It so happened (as it does in all ferry tales — I bet you thought the story was over) that a band of men were roaming this part of the woods. They were a tight group and looking for smoke or action or something. They were up for it. When they heard the B flat they thought 'Ah-hah, smoke or action or something, let's sit in.' So they forthwith lay by the spot and found Peter and the wolf and the crazy tree.

'Man this is too much, this stuff is heavy. Let's pick up a chorus,' they cried trying to sound like real musicians. Peter cried 'This ain't no session. This wolf cat welched on his union dues. Lay it on him!'

And they laid it on him, eight and seven-eighths to a bar. The wolf of course tarried not long in that part of the woods but took off in a quick allegro and was last heard of adjusting suzaphone valves for the LGMB. Too bad they don't have a suzaphone. Peter and the group were last seen settling down with the smoke, since the action seemed to have gone up in flames.

The moral — don't count your puffs before they're jointed. Remember: THE SHADOW knows.

MATCHING, MATING, PUBBING, AND DANCING

HAH! Computers are senseless, mindless unfeeling things. How can a computer match me with anyone? It's sexist, can't work and meeting a person that a computer says is perfect for me is ludicrous.

— Thoughts on Computer Matching by Most All

I want you to think how you met the people of the opposite sex to whom you are most close. A park on a spring day, the cottage, or a party in a drunken stupor. It usually doesn't matter where.

The U of T Engineering Society, in conjunction with Ryerson P.I., and York University has ANOTHER way. Computer matching and a place where you can take one of your matches. And AT the same time, all proceeds will go in aid of OXFAM, for their relief, and educational work.

You can purchase the

computer matching kits all over the fucking place, for ONLY \$1.25. Fill out the questionnaire and return it by January 27 to the Engineering Stores. Then anytime after February 4, come BACK to the Stores and pick up the 3 people that the program says are most like you. What you do with these matches is up to your OWN head. They're people, just like the ones you meet on Spring days, and at the cottage. And get to know one at the PUB & DANCE on February 11. The COMPUTER CARD inside the kit gives you FREE Admission, BOTH halls of New College have it going on with cheap beer (35c); and wine, by the glass or bottle. Dance to Anvil, in Wetmore and sit and listen to Breathless, with the fabulous Catharsis light show in Wilson Hall.

So buy YOUR FORMS TODAY! A chance to meet another person and that's all that it is.



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For information contact

The Chairman,

Dept. of Mining Eng. & Applied Geophysics, McGill University, Montreal 110, P.Q.

CLOSING DATE 15 MARCH, 1972

TOIKE STAFF - back for more

Cheryl - Bigger and better things...
 Ron Jamieson - Diseased and Disabled
 Peter Newell - "Next year when I'm editor..."
 Ron Lepofsky - "I know-how to get 'em, but I don't know how to lay them out."
 The Ferret - "I had one just like yours but they did it to my toe."
 Dave Pike - "Adam and Eve were Polish."
 Danny Dowhal - Still prefers the tongue.
 Paul Baker - Urinal
 Rick Brownridge - "Who wants to get skied?"
 Mal Erecklin - Marked his questionnaire.
 Mark Feldman - Still punching it up
 Crusher - A racehorse
 Steve Swigger - Anything but the tongue!
 Mike Pasic - "Wants guys' pics in next Toike"
 Ed Norkus - "Who handles Godiva's Box?"
 Charles - In Da River - Blew his thing.
 Martin Snelgrove - Jabberwocky's 'G's are hard.
 Adrian - Boggled, Bored and Beaten.

THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE

Dear Toike Oike,

I wish to apply for a position on your staff. (Top, bottom, sideways - it makes no difference - I'm very flexible and adaptable with wide ranging capabilities.

My qualifications:

I have an excellent hardware system - almost unmatched on this campus. It has quickness, agility and excellent reliability, so that I perform well under strenuous conditions.

I also have excellent software capability and support. I know all the basic routines which allow me to perform all the basic functions. Plus, I have an excellent and wide ranging library of subroutines

which allows me to respond well to virtually every situation known to man. I am also compatible with most plug in modules.

With all these outstanding qualities, you may wonder how come I waited so long to try for a position at the Toike. My partner and I have been very busy the past few years at this university. We have been working hard, resolving people's problems and making money. Our clientele has made such atrocious demands on us that we've been too exhausted for anything else. Hard pressed for time and constantly run into the ground, we've suffered frequently from massive breakdowns.

But better times have arrived. My superiors, (Mario's Bakery Inc.) have reassigned me to a new post. I now service only CPS channels. This leaves time to indulge in more creative pursuits.

I have enclosed samples of some of my work for your perusal. If you like it, you can get more on CPS in the public library. Just CALL.

Anytime you have nothing to do and lots of time to do it in, come around and try me. I'm almost always available and I've got lots to give. Cum on!!

Cyclically and Hexadecimally yours,
 IBM 360/65
 (formerly System 1)

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERS

On February 25 - 27 the U. of T. Student Chapter of the American Institute of Industrial Engineers is hosting the Central East Area Student Conference. We are expecting 140 students from 19 universities in both Canada and the U.S.

The theme of the conference is: "Current Trends in Industrial Engineering."

Topics include: 1) The Management Industrial Engineer
 2) Recent Computer Applications in IE
 3) Human Factors Engineering
 4) The Role of IE in Environmental Control
 5) Health Care Systems and IE
 6) Operations Research in Transportation & Distribution Systems.

The conference will include a technical paper contest, give IE students a chance to discuss and compare their different IE courses and there is a banquet as with a guest speaker as the focal point.

We hope to get papers submitted by U. of T. Engineering Students. There are three levels of prizes:

- 1) Local level (U. of T. students only). Cash prizes of \$15, \$10, \$5.
- 2) Central East Area level. Cash prizes of \$50, \$25, \$10 and three of \$5.
- 3) National level for best paper from all 7 conferences. Prizes include:

- 1) \$500 Armstrong Technical Paper Award.
- 2) An inscribed watch from Armstrong Cork Co.
- 3) All expense paid trip to Institute Annual Conference, Anaheim, California. May 31st - June 3rd, 1972.

A first term thesis or an essay is eligible if it is authored by only one person. For more information see me, Rod Smyth, (4th Yr. Ind.), or consult the bulletin board in the Industrial Common Room. Submitting a paper can be a very satisfying experience for more than the cash prizes.

For more information please contact me.

Steffen Herrnsdorf
 Conference Chairman
 III Yr. Industrial

GRADUATES BALL

The University of Toronto Engineering Society invites you to attend the "Grad Ball" for the Class of 7T2. This year the "Grad Ball" will be held at the Skyline Hotel, in their new ballroom. This gala event, for the largest graduating class ever, will be held Friday March 3, 1972.

Please purchase your tickets now, at \$23 per couple from your rep. before Feb. 18.

Your "Grad Ball" reps are as follows:

Mechanical	Don Borsk
Eng. Sci.	Stefan Sullivan
Industrial	Bob Howard
Civil	Ken Williams
Electrical	Dave Chinell
Geological	Eric Stein
Metallurgical	Glen Walker
Chemical	Rod Beaton



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BOOKS

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THE ENGINEERING ATHLETIC ASSOC. PROUDLY PRESENTS

THE Nth Annual S-DANCE
 MARCH 17, 1972

in Hart House

Cheap Cash Bar

To All Skule Athletes

Pick up your S Point form at the Eng. Stores and
 return to the Stores by Feb. 11

FREE ! ? ! to all Engineers

BOY GIVES GIRL EXPERIENCE

There were two small boys scheduled to appear in the class play. Each of them had only small lines to recite. One of them had to say "O Fair Maiden I have come to snatch a kiss and fill your soul with hope". The second little boy had to say immediately after this, "Hark, I hear a pistol shot".

The night of the play came and found the two boys very nervous, aware that their parents were in the front row. Finally it was time for the first boy to speak, and being very nervous he said, "O Fair Maiden, I have come to kiss a snatch and fill your hole with soap". Hearing this the other boy being even more nervous said "Hark a pistol shot! A postal shit! A pit shit! A shot! A shit pot! A cow shit! Bullshit I didn't want to be in this play in the first place."

The girl had a green spot on each inner thigh but the doctor was baffled as to why.

"Are you married?" he asked.

"Yes" said the girl, "to a gypsy".

"Ah Ha!" the doctor cried, "His earrings are not real Gold".

A nudist resort in Benares
Took a midget in all unawares
But he made members weep
For he just couldn't keep
His nose out of private affairs.

A medman went to a whore house with only a nickel in his pocket and asked to see the price list. When he saw there was nothing below \$25 he told the madam he only had five cents and asked for advice.

"Well look I'll tell you" she said, "There's a Loretto grad around the corner who uses a banana

stuck through a hole in her fence. Just make a substitution and you save your money."

One hour later he came back doubled up in pain.

"Why didn't you tell me she peeled it?" he asked.

Then there was this engineer who got a hard on at the slightest provocation. This used to embarrass him no end so one day he went to the doctor and asked him for help. The doctor attached a leather thong to his organ, told him it would last six months and sent him away. The moment he stepped out of the doctor's office though he saw the doctor's beautiful secretary. There was a loud snap and back he charged into the doctor's office with a thong. This time the doctor attached a steel hoop to his organ, and after reassuring the Engineer that this would work the trick sent him on his way. Hardly had he got to the bus stop however when he saw a couple necking. Minutes later back he was in the doctor's office with the doctor staring unbelievably at the neatly severed hoop. This time the doctor fitted him with a steel safe which in addition was padlocked and weighted with Lead and Titanium. Happy at last the Engineer walked out of the door. Walking back home he decided to take a walk through the park where he saw a couple copulating on the grass. The next morning the morning papers carried the following headline:

"COUPLE KILLED BY FLYING METAL, MAN ESCAPES ON HAIRY POGO STICK".

I know it's a bit late for it, however I just taught I had better

Engineer — I like to take experienced girls home.
SMC date — well I'm not experienced.
Engineer — you're not home yet either.

tell you good readers what we at the Toike got for Christmas. What didn't I get? Some good jokes for this page.

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me,
A pamphlet on V.D.
On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me,
Two shit house doors and a pamphlet on V.D.
On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Three French whores, two and a pamphlet on V.D.
On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Four boy scouts, three and a pamphlet on V.D.
On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me
Five fucking fairies.
Four boy scouts and a V.D.
On the sixth day My true to me,
Six Syphilis suckers
On the seventh day Seven severed scrotums, six
On the eighth day eight aching anuses.
On the ninth day nine nibbled nipples.
On the tenth day torn testes
On the eleventh day leapin lezzys.
On the twelfth day twelve twitching twats and a pamphlet on V.D.

Have you heard about the new form of Russian Roulette?
You play it with a birth control pick pack with 29 contraceptives and one aspirin.

Heard in a recent Eng. Sci. first year design course.
Professor (reminiscing): "In my class there was this guy we used to call the wedge (as in simple machine).
Why? Because he had the simplest tool known to mankind."

A young artsie walked into the Engineering stores wanting to buy a pencil. Out of the corner of her eye she noticed the leader of the BFC gawking at her. Remaining calm, she held her place in the lineup. However, Pike, being the pervert that he was, continued to stare at her lovely body. Finally she couldn't stand it any longer.

She turned to him and yelled, "Goddammit, will you please quit staring at me!!!"

Our chief stopped drooling and snapped out of it. He said to her, "Excuse me miss, I don't know how to say this, but your left tit is showing."

"Good Heavens," she exclaimed, "I must have left the baby on the bus!"

Said the lipping shoe salesman to the lady customer: "Thit down please while I look up your thize".

"What do you think of the Art Gallery?"
Editor: 'No cutlines'

NOT ONLY THAT,
MISS LANE, IT'S
STRONGER THAN
STEEL!



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